Kingdom of Evil
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EXTRA VILE RUM
OUTSIDER COMICS

ILLUSTRATED (with additional dialogue) BY S. CLAY WILSON. STORY BY MARK A. HUMPHRIES, PETER YOUNG.
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KINGDOM OF EVIL
LOS ANGELES, QUEEN OF ANGELS HOSPITAL... MATERNITY WARD.. CHRISTMAS EVE!
IT SURE AS SHIT'S GOING TO BE A SILENT NIGHT FOR THIS BITCH!
SLISH
YEEEK
GUK!
POIP
..I'LL JUST TAKE THIS CHILD.. TENDER AND MILD.. HYUK! HUK! (GIGGLE)
WHAT'S UP DOC?!
BUT WHO.. HYUK!
HAWWK! EEE HA! LOOKIT 'ER BLEED!
BEAUTY!!
GIRSH

MOMENTS LATER... THE PHONEY DOCTOR AND HIS TWO FEMALE ACCOMPLICES EXIT INTO THE NIGHT!!!
I GOT THE BABY!
666
AFTER A SUCCESSFUL KIDNAPPING AND DARING ESCAPE, THE VAN IS PARKED IN A REMOTE SPOT HIGH IN THE HOLLYWOOD HILLS, ABOVE THE GLISTENING LIGHTS OF THE VALLEY BELOW...
BEAUTY...
"IN THE SHACK"
AH!
THE SATANISTS HAVE CONJURED UP THE DEMON... SOUL STEALER!
LOOKIT...
THUNK!
SATAN'S WAITING...
CRASH
COME AWN DOWN BABY!

CHICAGO... LATER THAT NIGHT AT AL'S BAR...
AHH NOW FATHER JOSH... YOU SHOULD GO HOME... I GOTS TO CLOSE.. O.K.?
MMMMMM UNH HUNH YUH.. (HIC)
ADULT BOOKS
SKIN FLIX
NIGHT (HIC)
...NIGHT FATHER.
LOOK AT THAT DRUNK! REVOLTING!
A MAN OF THE CLOTH TOO!
WHUMP!
LATER.. THAT NIGHT..
GOD HAS A MISSION FOR YOU FATHER JOSH.. YOU MUST DIE.. GO TO HELL AND SEEK THE SOUL OF THE BABY WHICH HAS BEEN STOLEN BY SATAN!!

AND IN ROME.. IN THE NIGHT.. THE VATICAN.. IN THE POPE'S CHAMBERS.
IT'S A MIRACLE FROM GOD!
MOMENTS LATER...
WHAT A DREAM I HAD IT WAS A MESSAGE FROM GOD! GO DEEP INTO OUR CATACOMBS AND SEEK OUT HOLY RELICS TO BATTLE SATAN IN HELL.. HURRY!
MMMMMM HMMMM ...YES BOSS..
VATICAN.. CATACOMBS.. THAT NIGHT...
WELL.. I'VE BEEN WATCHIN' OVER THESE RELICS FOR YEARS.. I HATE TO PART WITH ANY OF THEM - BUT..
THE POPE NEEDS HOLY RELICS FROM IN HERE TO GO TOE TO TOE WITH OL' SCRATCH DOWN BELOW.. SO OPEN THE DOOR IGNATIUS!
AND WEAPONS TO BATTLE SATAN WERE FOUND THERE!
THIS STUFF IS ANCIENT!!!
PHEW! IT SURE STINKS IN HERE.
OVER THERE IS THE SPEAR OF DESTINY.. THE SWORD OF PETER.. AND MOST IMPORTANT AND POWERFUL OF ALL.. THIS LITTLE BOX.. CARVED BY THE HAND OF CHRIST HISSELF..
IT BELONGED TO MARY MAGDALENE.. THE CONTENTS ARE SOOOOO PRECIOUS AND HOLY, IT NEVER SHOULD BE OPENED.. YOU DIG? ITS CONTENTS CAN BRING THE DEAD BACK TO LIFE.. AND ONCE OPENED IT CAN NEVER BE USED AGAIN!!

BACK IN THE WINDY CITY.. THE HUNG-OVER FATHER JOSH PEDDLES HIS PLAN TO HIS LOYAL PARISHIONERS..
SO.. PLEASE HELP ME IN MY MISSION! FLY ME TO LOS ANGELES.. (HIC)
AN ANGEL TOLD ME THIS.
IT WAS XMAS DAY..
MUMBLE.. MUTTER (BURP)
LETS LEAVE.. POOR FATHER JOSH IS SLOSHED AGAIN..
SLEEP IT OFF FATHER AND MERRY CHRISTMAS.
THE PARISHIONERS ALL LEAVE.. EXCEPT FOR THE 3 GANG MEMBERS.. R.T., HOGG, AND GRIM..
AFTER MASS, IN THE SACRISTY, JOSH AND THE GANG COME TO AN AGREEMENT OVER HOLY WINE.
LETS BUY FATHER JOSH A DRINK
SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN..
I CAN DIG IT.
O.K. THEN.. I'LL PAY FOR THE TRIP.. BUT WERE ALL GOIN' ON IT.. AGREED?
SUCK!
SHLORK!
DONE!
SHLORP!
HEY! IT'S MY TURN TO RACE TO THE BOTTOM WITH THE FATHER!
THE FULK IT IS! SACRED VESSELS TOO!
..WHEN THE WINE HAS BEEN DRAINED...
WHY DO YOU WANT TO GO TO HELL WITH ME.. PRAY TELL (HIC) HMMMM
I FOLLOW R.T. ANYWHERE!
PERSONAL REDEMPTION FOR PAST SINS.. LIKE MURDER!
REVENGE!
THIS RAT KILLED MY MA AND DIED IN A CAPER BEFORE I COULD CLIP HIM! I KNOW HE ISN'T SUFFERING ENOUGH, FATHER!
THE NEXT DAY.. JOSH AND HIS GANG FLY WEST..
YEAH.. GIVE US 3 BEERS AND A SCOTCH AND SODA WOULD YOU PLEASE, MISS?

LOS ANGELES
WALK ON AND OFF RAMP!!
WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU. THE POPE HAS SENT US HERE TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR MISSION. MY. MY FATHER JOSH APPEARS TO BE INTOXICATED.
GETCHUR (HIC) HANDS OFFA ME!
EASY THERE PADRE.
LATER. INSIDE THE ECCLESIASTICAL LIMO..
CHECK OUT THESE KEEN WEAPONS FROM THE CATACOMBS.
I'LL JUST TAKE THIS LITTLE BOX... IT'S WARM!
IT SURE IS CROWDED IN HERE. I WANNA BEER.
I'LL JUST HANG ON TO THIS UNIT!
SPEAR OF DESTINY
HIC
FATHER JOSH AND HIS GANG JOIN THE VATICAN CREW AT THE SAME SPOT WHERE THE INFANT WAS SENT TO HELL...
THIS IS WHERE THE ACTION WENT DOWN.
INSIDE THE SHACK...
ALRIGHT MY LAMBS. DRINK THIS POISON AND AS SUICIDES YOU WILL BE SENT DIRECTLY TO HELL.
ME TOO.
HIT ME DADDY!
HURRY!
GLUK GLUK GUK
THEY DOWN THE POISONOUS CONCOCTION. BLESSED BY THE POPE FOR THE PURPOSE OF THEIR SUICIDES.
NOW REMEMBER, FATHER JOSH. YOU MUST PROTECT THE BOX AT ALL COSTS. FOR IT IS YOUR ONLY WAY OUT OF HELL!
CAN YOU DIG WHERE I'M COMIN' FROM?
KISS ME BEFORE YOU SPLIT!
GAG!
YES. YES. I'M GOING... NOOOOOOOOO. NOW. UH
SPITCH SPAT

HELL
WELL-HERE THE HELL WE ARE...
UNNHHHH OOOOH WHERE IN THE HELL ARE WE?
GRRRUUNNN
FLAMES
666

MOMENTS LATER.. FATHER JOSH AND THE GANG HIJACK A GARBAGE TRUCK.
TELL ME.. IS THIS HELL?
UHHH YEAH BUT WE CALL IT LOWER EARTH DOWN HERE. I CAN TAKE YOU WHERE YOU WANNA GO, BOSS. GULP
NO CUTE MOVES.
WELL WE GOTTA FIND SATAN!
IM YOUR MAN BUT I CANT DRIVE WITH A SPEAR AT MY GULLET...
SURE DOES STINK HERE.. AND IT'S HOT. I COULD USE AN ICE-COLD BEER!
LATER..
THIS RIG SURE MOVES SLOW..
ARE YOU IN A HURRY?
I STOP OFTEN!
CLANK CLANK CLANK CLANK
IN THE TRUCK..
OL' SCRATCH LIVES IN THE HEART OF THE CITY.. I'LL TAKE YOU AS FAR AS THE PALACE WALLS.
..ON TOP..
HEY! R.T. AND FATHER JOSH... BAR AHEAD!
BAR
SATANS PIT STOP
YOU GUYS WANNA DRINK!?
POUND! POUND!
THEY PARK.
NUDE DANCING
SATANS
O.K. LETS GO GETTA DRINK
YUP..
I CAN DIG IT.
GOT THE WEAPONS?
YUP..
AIR CONDITIONED
LIVE

IN THE BAR...
I'LL BUY YOU A DRINK YOU'LL GOBBLE MY ROD...
O.K.
I COULD GET TO LIKE IT DOWN HERE...
WANT SOME HAWNEY?
WHAT A CUTE DINKY WEENIE YOU STACK OF SHIT...
CHOP
THROW MONEY!
COME ON IN STUD...
SECONDS LATER...
THIRSTY...
HIYA BURL GIVE US A ROUND OF SATAN'S SPECIALS.
IS IT ALWAYS THIS QUIET IN HERE?
YEAH... EXCEPT WHEN THE DEMONS SHOW UP... YUP!
HURRY UP WITH THOSE DRINKS!
WOW! CHECK OUT THIS BABE... WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
CALL ME BABY... WHAT'S YOU GUYS' STORY? YOU'RE NOT FROM HERE.. I KNOW THAT!!
NO.. I AIN'T SEEN THE MUG IN THE PHOTO.. NOW I GOTTA SHAKE IT..
MISSION FROM GOD, BABY... I'M LOOKING FOR MY MA'S KILLER.. HERE'S HIS PHOTO.. SEEN HIM?
OUTSIDE THE DEMONS ARRIVE!
NEED PUSSY.. NEED BEER.. NEED ACTION NOW!
LET'S GO IN HERE AND HAVE SOME FUCKIN' FUN!
HA HA SHIT YES!
DEMONS
666
M.C.
BUP BUP BUP
BRAP!
CHUNG CHUNG SPLT KOK!!
BRRHAAAAAAAM
WHAT'S THAT HELLISH RACKET?
"THE DEMONS ARE HERE!"
YIKES!
GIMMY ANOTHER DRINK (HIC)

ENTER THE "DEMONS"
WE WANT DRINKS AND WE WANT 'EM NOW!
HERE THEY COME... JUST IGNORE 'EM, LADS
HEY PLEASE DON'T...
KICK!
YEEEEEEEK!
LET'S KICK THEIR ASS!!
HEY! THEY GOT BABY!
THE "TOURISTS" STRIKE BACK!
TWO IN ONE SLICE!!
SQUINT ON THIS...
JAB
YAARRRH
OHHH HELP ME
GIMMY THAT SCATTER GUN!
MMPPFF
SLUSH
YOU WANT THIS SCATTER-GUN? HERE 'TIS... BOTH BARRELS!
BRAP BRAP BRAPPITY BAP
LET HER GO, NO GUTS!
I'M OUTTA HERE!
BLOOM! BLOOM!
AND NEVER THE TWAIN SHALL MEET!

LATER...
THANX FOR SAVING MY BUTT! I CAN LEAD YOU THROUGH SATAN'S PALACE ...FOR A PRICE.. IF YOU TAKE ME BACK WITH YOU... O.K.?
WELL TRY.. BUT I CANT GUARANTEE IT!
ON THE ROAD AGAIN... THEY PASS THROUGH THE VALLEY OF NEW ARRIVALS...
ITS RAININ' GODDAMNED BODIES!
SPLAT
SPLAT
SPLAT
PLAP!
WHY ARE YOU IN HELL, BABY?
I DONT WANNA' TALK ABOUT IT.
PUFF!
ITS RUDE TO ASK THAT DOWN HERE... YA DIG?
LATER... A POWER PLANT!
WHEW! WHAT A STENCH!
GGRRRRNNNN
OTHER TRUCKS ARE HERE!
WEST WING
THIS IS WHERE I WORK... I GOTTA' GO PUNCH OUT BEFORE I TAKE YOU TO THE CITY.. I DONT WANT TO LOOSE THIS JOB.. ITS THE BEST GIG YOU CAN GET DOWN HERE!
NO SHIT?
HOLY SHIT! LOOK IN THIS WINDOW!
OMIGOD!
KA-CHING!

INSIDE THE POWER PLANT, WHICH SUPPLIES ELECTRICITY FOR THE CITY AND SATAN'S PALACE, THE BLOODBEAST SUPERVISES THE OPERATION, CALLING UPON BONE CRUSHER AND BRAIN BASHER TO PICK UP THEIR PACE...

MORE BLOOD!!! WE NEED MORE POWER.

NNGGGKK!

QUIT FUCKIN' AROUND AND CHOP HER UP, BARTH... WE'RE BEHIND SCHEDULE... BUT... SAVE ME SOME!

I ♥ COPS

CHOP PRIME BUTT

TUB

I CAN HEAR BLOOD GURGLING IN HERE... IT'S NICE

CHAK-CHAK-CHAK-CHAK

ANOTHER ONE FOR THE GORE POWERED CHOPPER, BOSS! TASTY...

STACK OF SHIT

THE SAVE FOR SEX SLAVE CAGE

I THINK I'LL BONE HER BEFORE I GRIND HER

GORP

I WANT TO HURT HER TOO...

EEEEEEEE

SCREAM ALL YOU WANT WHILE YOU CAN, YOU SINFUL BITCH!

CLICK

SHLP

SPROOK!

VICTIM TUNNEL #6.

BLARSH!

KEESH!

GORSH!

CHOOSE A MODE AND POWER

FRISH!

BRUM BRUM BRUM

I SMELL GOODNESS!!
WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED, HOGG!... LET'S SPLIT!!
BLOODBEAST TAKES TO THE AIR AND STALKS HIS PREY...
..OUTSIDERS!
POOR OL' STU DIDN'T HAVE A PRAYER...
I SENSE DOOM
666
CLANKITY-CLANK
HOLY SHIT!
THEN THE BLOODBEAST FLEW OFF WITH R.T.
FLAP! FLAP!
..IN THE TRUCK..
THE FUCKIN' BLOODBEAST IS WINGIN' HIS WAY TOWARDS SATANS PALACE!
THEY'VE GOT R.T. AND THE BOX..

LATER IN SATAN'S CHAMBERS...
HE'S SOUTH HOUSTON AT THE MOMENT
NOW TELL ME, TINY SILLY PERSON. WHAT'S IN THE BOX? WHAT IS IT FOR? WHAT IS ITS POWERS? HMMMMMM? TALK TO ME #
666
WAH!
FIRE WATER
FUCK YOU, ASSHOLE!
I'LL JUST SEE FOR MYSELF.. YOW! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING SPECIAL IN IT!
WHEN SOUL STEALER IS THROUGH WITH YOU.. YOU WILL OPEN THE BOX.. YOU WEE PIECE OF SHIT!
WHO'S THIS BITCH?
YUMMY.. YUMMY..
FLICK FLICK!!

JOSH AND THE GANG ROLL INTO THE CITY...
WE'RE IN A BAD PART OF TOWN... OF COURSE IT'S ALL HELL!
CLANK
CLANK
CHEAT HEAT WIN!
YEAH... WE'RE IN HELL ALRIGHT! SHOULD I OPEN UP WITH THE UZI AND DUST SOME DEMONS? WHY NOT?
GO AHEAD CRIM START FIRING!
HERE IN THE CITY THE DEMONS CONSTANTLY PLAGUE THE HUMANS!
PAKATTA PAK PAK PAK PAKATTA PAK PAK
RAMPAGING HUMANS... SO WHAT... LET'S PLAY CARDS
MARS
BAR
NO HUMANS
BLOOM
LOOKEE EARL HUMANS IN ONE OF OUR TRUCKS... HURRY UP! MY TURN
I'M GONNA SUPER THE PORK, ROY!!! THEN YUCK!
RUM

THEY REACH SATAN'S PALACE!
CLANK CLANK ETC!
..AND THROUGH THE WALL INTO THE BOWELS OF SATAN'S LABORATORY... SURPRISE!
ONE OF MY GARBAGE TRUCKS!
CRASH
BOIP BOIP BOIP
..THEY GET OUT AND ARE ATTACKED!
GOTTA HACK RATS!
RAT ON A STICK
RAT BASTARDS!
BLAM!
SHLAP!
BRAP BRAP
RAT ON IT! MY SHIRT!
3 NAZI SCIENTISTS FLEE THE LAB...
YOUR ASS IS GRASS!
BRATTA BLAP BRAT
A TWEENG
WELL LOOKEE HERE ONE AH DEM NAZIS HIDIN' 'NEATH DISTANK TARP!
PLEASE DONT HURT ME.. O.K. HEM HEM GULP

SOULSTEALERS TORTURE CHAMBER..
SHE'S AT IT AGAIN.. WHAT A BORE..
I HEAR YA.. LET'S GO SNAG A BEER..
JUST WHO THE FUCK IS THIS BITCH?
YOU'RE NEXT.. UNLESS YOU REVEAL THE SECRET OF THE BOX! TALK! OR I'LL FIRE UP THE WHEEL!
YES I AM A MODEL
BACK IN THE LAB!
TWO QUESTIONS FRITZ! WHATS THIS VEHICLE.. AND WHERE'S R.T.?
(CHOKE) SOUL STEALER HAS R.T. UND DIS IS DER NEW IMPREGNABLE TANK FOR DER WARS ON EARTH.. ACH!
BONK!
THE NAZI SCIENTIST LEADS THEM DEEPER INTO THE BOWELS OF THE PALACE..
NICE TOOL POPS!
NO CUTE MOVES YOU FASCIST TURD OR I'LL PIN YA TO THE DOOR
RUB IT...
R.T. IS IN THIS CHAMBER.
INSIDE! YET MORE DEMONS!
CRASH!
A DEMON HOISTED ON A DIVINE PETARD!
SOUL STEALERS SPLITTIN'!
GET ME OFF THIS GOD-DAMNED WHEEL!
BLOOM! BLOOM!

MEANWHILE, IN HIS CHAMBERS... SATAN IS AT PEACE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN EONS! HE SLEEPS AND DREAMS OF HIS PLANS FOR THE STOLEN INFANT.... AH, WICKED MORPHEUS.
I'M GOING TO READ YOU A BED-TIME STORY, LITTLE GIRL. LISTEN!
666
AGE 6
NOW DIG THIS MILITARY STRATEGY, YA VAPID LITTLE TWAT...
AGE 12
WHAT IS HIS PROBLEM?
GET OUT THERE AND MAKE ME PROUD OF YOU!
KICK!
AGE 8
FIRST WOMAN PRESIDENT!
ONE FLAG, ONE LAW, ONE NATION
NEW PRESIDENT SAYS: THE POOR MUST DIE!
PLAN TO LOWER TAXES
AGE 30
WAR ROOM
THE BOTTOM
PRESIDENT DECLARES WAR!
FIRST STRIKE WILL JUMPSTART ECONOMY
WHOOM
WHOOM
WHOOM
I'M PROUD OF YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS! NOW THE GATES OF HEAVEN WILL OPEN WIDE TO RECEIVE THESE SOULS! AND I SHALL STEAL IN WITH MY ARMIES!
CAN YOU DIG IT?
666
THIS RELAXES OL' SCRATCH TO HUMAN SIZE...

FATHER JOSH AND HIS GANG HAVE REACHED THEIR DESTINATION...
TAG. MOTHERFUCKER!
SWUNK
GOT THE TOT! NOW GRAB THE BOX!
GOT IT, BOSS!
SNATCH!
GUNCH!
666
TOOOOOT
BLOM!
HAVING HEARD THEIR MASTERS CRY... THE SERVANTS OF SATAN RUSH TO HIS AID...
NNGGNNKK GO GO DEEPER INTO THE FETID BLACK HEART OF THE BASTARD TASK MASTER!
HERE COMES THE BAD GUYS.. LET'S GET READY TO GO TOE TO TOE!
THAT UPPITY CUNT'S GONNA GET HERS!
MAYBE SHRINKING TO HUMAN SIZE IS SATAN'S IDEA OF SPORT FOR US... BUT IT LOOKS LESS THAN FUN!
AARGH!
GET OFF ME YOU BITCH! I AM KING AND MUST BE FREE!
99

BLA-BOOM
HEADS UP!
SCRATCH TWO MORE EVIL ASSHOLES!
WE GOT HIM. HACK HIM!
YARG!
SLAP!
I'LL TAKE OVER THIS SPEAR NOW
LET GO!?
FUCK OFF!!
URK!
IT'S OUT!
POP!

MOMENTS LATER...
GLAD THAT SPEAR'S GONE.. FEELS LIKE A SUCKING CHEST WOUND...
IT'S TIME TO USE THE BOX!
FUCK REVENGE! ..I WANNA GET OUTTA HERE!
YAP
R.T. OPENS THE BOX.
THE DRIED BLOOD OF CHRIST?
STUFF SMELLS FUNNY...
HOGG INHALES THE HOLY DUST....
WE'RE DISAPPERING!
FATCH
AND THEY EXIT HELL, ALL BUT ONE..
YOU'RE STILL WITH ME, BABY.. YOU LUCKY DOLL..
COME AND GET IT, HOT PAPA!
BLESS YOU HOGG HONEY..

BACK ON EARTH...
IT'S A MIRACLE!
HE'S REALLY A BEAUTIFUL PERSON.
WAHH! BURBLE COO
BABY, DIDN'T MAKE IT.
FUCK! WE'RE BACK!
WHU..
BEER BY CANS.
OUTSIDE THE SHACK...
DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME?
GOTTA FEED THE TOT.
666
MMMMMMMM FRESH BISHOP FACE!
GORE!
PLOOT!
BOUND!
MICHAEL, ARCHANGEL, CONFRONTS SATAN.
YO!
YOU AGAIN!

MIKE SURE CUT THAT OL' BOY A GOOD ONE!
LOO..
THE TWO ARCHANGELS RETURN TO THEIR RESPECTIVE KINGDOMS!
LATER DUDE!
FLUMMETTTT
FOOOOSSHKK
LET'S GET A DRINK FATHER.
ONLY IF IT'S COFFEE...
BURBLE...
BACK TO THE ARCHIVES WITH THIS TALE... SEE YA' IN HELL!
THE BENDIN' END!

THE CHECKERED DEMON IN HELL! PART I
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ONE DAY, DOWN BELOW, THE CHECKERED ONE BOPPED ALONG, OVER EMBERS AND SINNERS
GODDAMNED SINNERS ALWAYS UNDER FOOT!
BEER
KICK!
BOOM!
BUT WAIT! HARK! I HEAR SOBS AND WHIMPERINGS EDDYING THROUGH THE SULFUROUS STENCH!
SOB! BOO HOO WHIMPER (SOB!) (SOB! CHOKE
UK UK UK
GUK! GUK! WHIMPER WHINE MEW SQUEAL BOO HOO BOO HOO PULE PISS MOAN!!
A LAMENTING SINNER BEHIND THIS RUDE FENCE! ...AND WHAT'S THIS?
AN EYE GAZES BACK AT ME THRU THIS HOLE!
666 OR BUST
MURMUR WAIL HOWL MURMUR WAIL HOWL MOAN GIK GIK (SIGH) CRY CRY CRY CRY CRY CRY
I'LL JUST POKE THIS SINNER IN THE EYE AND GIVE THE WIMPY ASSHOLE SOMETHING TO CRY ABOUT!
POKE
FILTH
SMELLS LIKE SINNER DICK TO ME
GURRNK!
HMMMMMM NO TEARS AT ALL
OHHH! NUK!
SNORE
PLOT-H
SOB SOB (CHOKE) I MUST WEEP SHIT FOR ETERNITY!
I MUST SEE WHOSE EYE I WAS LOOKIN' INTO THROUGH THE HOLE
HUH?
I MUST ASK OL' SLUFFER WHAT HIS SIN WAS
SQUISH
POP!
ENDSVILLE

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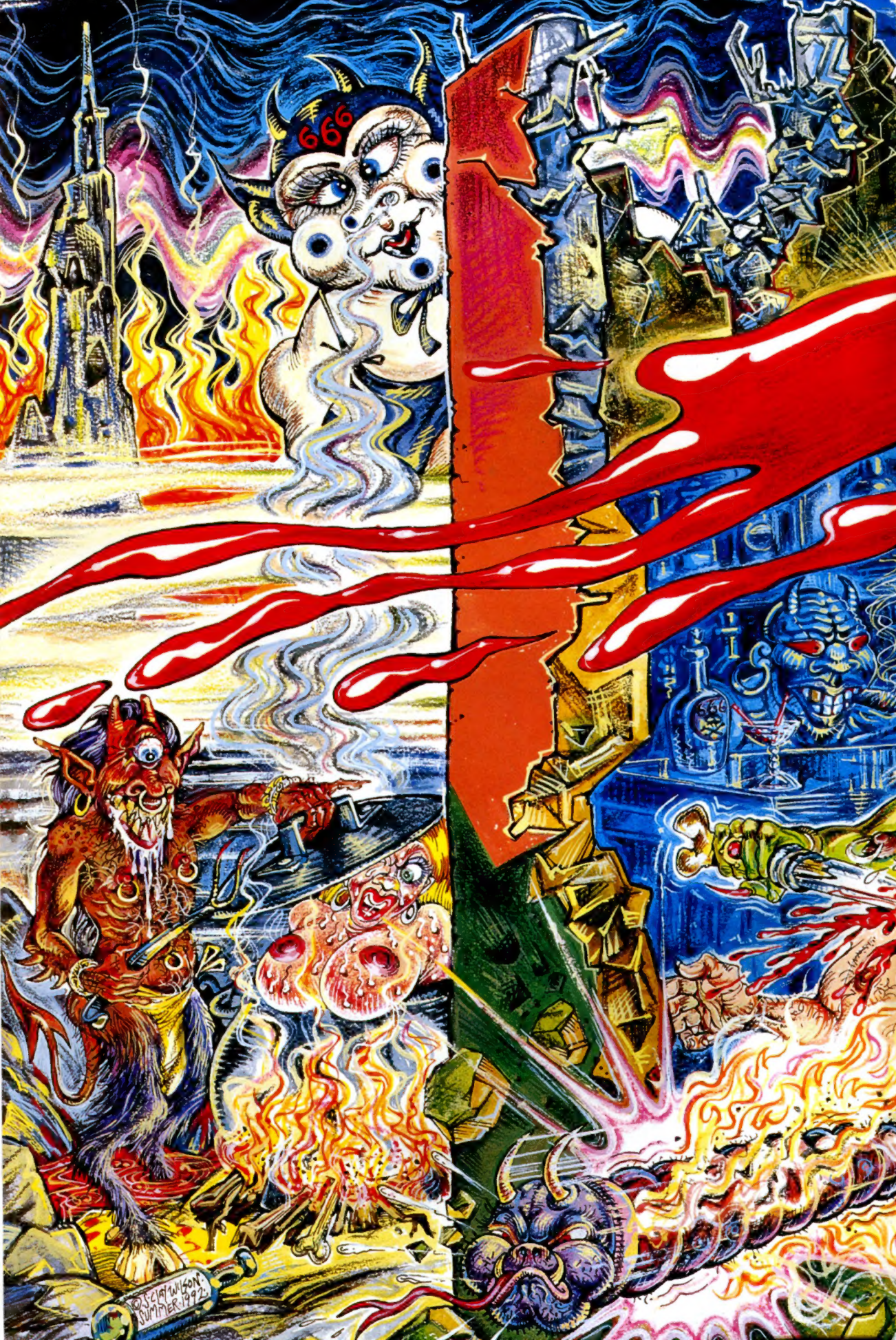
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